

Scavengers 931

Chapter 931: Heavenly Dog

Ji You looked at Teacher Mu Jianling's patience level, which had reached its limit. He estimated that if he kept on talking, she'd undoubtedly lift her foot and kick him off the 99th floor. Ji You didn't dare make any more trouble and quickly picked up Little Golden Dragon and ran out the door.

Once Ji You and Little Golden Dragon left, the laboratory on the 99th floor returned to its original tranquility. Mu Jianling stared blankly at the parts in her hand, her expression a bit dazed.

For just one second, Mu Jianling resumed her usual cold demeanor and immersed herself in her work.

Mu Jianling graduated from the Mechanical Combat Department of Alliance First Military Academy with top grades and later joined the Sixth Legion. Originally, she planned to stay in the army, fighting on the frontlines. However, due to certain unforeseen events, Mu Jianling retired from the military after less than 10 years and joined the ranks of educators.

This teaching journey has lasted several years now.

...

Few people know that Mu Jianling's first choice when applying to Alliance First Military Academy was actually the Mechanical Manufacturing System. She transferred to the Combat Department halfway through, and afterward, mechanical manufacturing became her hobby...

Even so, once she put it down, she never found the time or energy to pick it up again.

...

Mu Jianling continuously dismantled and analyzed components that could be used for biological mecha, one by one... Her brow furrowed deeper and deeper; they were all unsuitable.

For a moment.

Mu Jianling reached out and rubbed her brow: "None of these work; none can repair Heavenly Dog's damage."

It's not only due to material limitations but also technical reasons.

Mu Jianling's skills in mechanical manufacturing have deteriorated after years of neglect. Moreover, this is the more challenging field of biological mecha. Fortunately, there are materials left by a certain person to study, which Mu Jianling can slowly find time to research.

...

Ji You, holding Little Golden Dragon, left Lab No. 10 and decided to take the self-driving floating car back to the dormitory. Little Golden Dragon looked at the small single-person floating car and immediately showed a disdainful expression, saying, "Woman, you're giving me this trash to ride in?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You couldn't help herself and raised her hand to knock on Little Golden Dragon's head, saying, "When you marry a chicken, follow a chicken; marry a dog, follow a dog. You're with a poor ghost like me, so you'll have to live the hard life with me."

Little Golden Dragon pinched his nose and disdainfully said, "Not the least bit stylish. It diminishes my Lord Heavenly Dog's prestige; I'm not riding."

Ji You stepped into the car and looked at Little Golden Dragon outside the floating car, saying, "Are you getting in or not? If not, I'm leaving."

Little Golden Dragon stood still.

Whoosh—

At the moment Ji You started the car, Little Golden Dragon leaped up and jumped into the car. It coiled on Ji You's shoulder, disdainfully saying, "Remember, just this once. Next time, I absolutely won't ride such a trashy floating car."

Ji You was noncommittal.

Although Little Golden Dragon was mouthing disdain, before long, it began to sway in the car and even stretched its neck to look outside through the window—

A while later, Little Golden Dragon pursed its lips disdainfully, saying, "50 years, and this trashy school still looks the same?"

Ji You proudly said, "The trash you speak of is now the top military school in the Sixth Star System and one of the Alliance's Top Ten Military Schools!"

"Huh?" Little Golden Dragon exclaimed in surprise. "This broken school actually promoted to one of the Top Ten Military Schools?"

"Uh-huh~" Ji You boasted, "Absolutely true."

After hearing this, Little Golden Dragon pursed its lips, saying, "This school is where repairmen study. Not being upgraded to the Top Ten Military Schools would have been abnormal."

Ji You heard the word 'repairman' again and became more curious. She stared at Little Golden Dragon and asked, "By the way, Mr. Tiangou, may I ask who exactly is your repairman?"

There's no record of any impressive Mechanical Manufacturing Master in the Lanyue Star Military School's history. Logically, someone capable of creating such a powerful biological mecha like Heavenly Dog should have left a significant mark.

It's quite strange.

Upon hearing Ji You mention the word 'repairman,' the tail that Little Golden Dragon was wagging suddenly froze. Then, it raised its head loudly, saying, "The repairman's name is forbidden to be mentioned."

Ji You: "He?"

Little Golden Dragon glared at Ji You, saying, "Repairman. The repairman forbids mentioning it."

Ji You thought for a moment that since it's a secret, she didn't have a reason to know. So she withdrew from the subject, saying, "Little Golden Dragon, speaking of which, can you eat food?"

"Hmph!" Little Golden Dragon said, "Woman, are you underestimating me? I am a biological mecha, the strongest mecha in the universe, second to none. Eating is a minor task, and certainly no challenge for Lord Heavenly Dog."

Originally, Little Golden Dragon thought his new master would be very happy and proud upon hearing this. Unexpectedly, the new master suddenly showed a bitter face, saying, "You can actually eat food? Oh no, oh no, eating High-level Energy Boxes isn't enough; you also have to eat food."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon sulked, saying, "Isn't it a big deal that I can eat food?"

Ji You sighed, saying, "It is impressive, but eating food costs money."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon turned its back;[Hmph~ What a joke, saying they'd support me; all lies.]

In the next second.

A bright red apple suddenly appeared before its eyes; Little Golden Dragon was shocked, and then saw Ji You smiling, saying, "Eat up."

Little Golden Dragon sniffed forcefully, saying, "Barnes Star - Beikena Mountain apple?"

Ji You was surprised, "You can actually smell it?"

Little Golden Dragon proudly said, "I am the universe's strongest mecha. My biological gene fragments contain genes from Ancient Earth's Chinese native dogs. My sense of smell is extraordinary; it's unrivaled!"

Ji You: "!!!"

Ji You gaped, "So you're called Heavenly Dog because you're actually a dog?"

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon grabbed the apple, crunching and biting fiercely. Then it glanced disdainfully at Ji You, saying, "Never heard of Heavenly Dog eating the sun? I'm named for that."

In the blink of an eye, Little Golden Dragon had devoured the apple. Having finished it, it wiped its mouth and rated it, "Just so-so."

Ji You handed over another.

Little Golden Dragon happily wagged its tail; after some crunching and biting...

After a short while, the second apple was finished. Little Golden Dragon eagerly eyed Ji You's left hand. In her left hand, Ji You was holding an apple, pretending not to notice, saying, "Since it's not tasty, I'll put it away."

Little Golden Dragon awkwardly turned its back, saying, "It is indeed not tasty."

Ji You's lips curved slightly. She deliberately sighed, saying, "Oh! This apple has been left for a few days, yet the skin is still fresh. If I just throw it away, it would be such a waste."

Little Golden Dragon swallowed hard.

But it stayed still.

Ji You said nothing more and raised her hand, preparing to toss the apple into the garbage bin for recycling.

Little Golden Dragon suddenly extended its tail, snatched the apple, and somewhat awkwardly said, "I...I'll take it to throw out the trash for you."

It turned its back and carefully pushed the apple into its mouth, eating it in a few quick bites. Little Golden Dragon earnestly lied, "I've thrown it away."

Ji You: "..."

Darn, the mecha is too cute, what should I do?

Chapter 932: The Tsundere Dragon

Ji You kept a straight face and suddenly fished out another apple from the Space Button. The Little Golden Dragon's eyes lit up, but then it realized something and also kept a straight face, pretending not to care at all.

Ji You said, "Mr. Tiangou, please help me toss out another piece of garbage, thank you."

The expression on the Little Golden Dragon's face was extremely serious with a hint of impatience. It said, "Why do you have so much garbage?"

Then, its hand quickly reached out and grabbed the apple from Ji You's hand, turning away immediately.

Crunch~

Crunch~

Crunch~

The apple was devoured in a few bites. The Little Golden Dragon turned back to Ji You, kept a straight face, and said, "I finished throwing it away."

Ji You smiled and said, "The speed at which you eat apples... wait, I mean the speed at which you throw garbage is really fast."

The Little Golden Dragon furrowed its brows and asked, "Do you have more garbage like this to throw?"

Ji You: "..."

The Little Golden Dragon said, "My system can handle garbage in a harmless and pollution-free manner."

Ji You: "..."

The Little Golden Dragon tilted its head and raised its voice: "You don't believe me?"

This foodie, really... how should one describe it? Besides being cute. Just cute!

Oh!

Ji You then seriously asked, "What brand is your garbage disposal system? Can I install one too?"

The Little Golden Dragon was taken aback for a moment. It then snorted after a while and said, "I don't know what brand it is; the repairman installed it for me."

As it said this, the Little Golden Dragon suddenly became very justified, remembering that it wasn't lying! After all, its stomach was indeed installed by the repairman.

Then the Little Golden Dragon urged, "Besides apples, do you have any Big Watermelons, peaches, or pears... that kind of garbage to dispose of? I would be very happy to help."

Ji You: "..."

This guy, why is it so demanding? I've never seen anyone throw garbage while picking the type of garbage.

Ji You raised a hand and unceremoniously rubbed the Little Golden Dragon's head hard: "No! There are only apples, so do you want to eat them or not?"

Upon hearing that, the Little Golden Dragon was a bit disappointed, but was actually secretly very happy, though it wouldn't admit it verbally.

It said, "Okay then, I'll reluctantly help you with the apple disposal."

And then the Little Golden Dragon said, "Give me ten or eight first."

Ji You said speechlessly, "You really are reluctant, huh! Don't you know how expensive this is? Each one costs 800 credit points!"

The Little Golden Dragon's face turned slightly red, cleared its throat, and said, "Nag! 1 million, buy you 10 apples."

Ji You asked, "Do you have money?"

"Cough, cough..." The Little Golden Dragon solemnly said, "Would Lord Heavenly Dog not have money?"

After that, the Little Golden Dragon said proudly, "Give me the pen, give me the paper, I'll first write you a check for 10 million..."

"Huh?"

Ji You suddenly perked up, could he really have it? Is he writing a check for me?

The Little Golden Dragon: "——a promissory note."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You said, "Enough already."

While they were talking, they arrived at the dormitory floor. The Floating Car stopped, Ji You hadn't jumped off yet, but the Little Golden Dragon got off first, leaping out.

"This broken place, why is it still so outdated?"

The Little Golden Dragon tilted its head, looked around, and pointed as it inspected: "This stone blocking the corridor still hasn't been moved? Isn't the dorm manager working?"

"Huh? This rose flower wall in the flowerbed is still here? It's planted by the repairman, right."

"Here, here..."

"The repairman was beaten here! Hahaha... It was done by a group of students using sacks, beaten black and blue, very pathetic!"

"Wow? Here! Here, I had a little goldfish here; it was very good at eating, wonder if it's still here?"

The Little Golden Dragon circled the lotus pond, round and round...

After searching for half a day, it didn't find anything. There were several types of fish in the pond, but none was its little goldfish.

The Little Golden Dragon stopped, its excitement gradually turned into disappointment:

"Yes indeed."

"No more repairman."

"Gone."

Just as the Little Golden Dragon was feeling down, Ji You reached out and grabbed it: "Let's go, heading home."

The Little Golden Dragon struggled hard: "Stop!"

"Woman!"

"I order you to stop!"

"Damn it!"

"Being treated like this, what face do I have left as Lord Heavenly Dog?"

...

Ji You carried the Little Golden Dragon and went back to her dormitory room in the self-paid class section.

Raising her foot, she kicked the door open.

Entering, she drew her foot back, closing the door again.

Her movements were crisp, all in one go.

The moment the Little Golden Dragon went in, it immediately stood with hands on hips, pointing around: "Woman, in this room of yours, why is there nothing to eat except training equipment?"

Ji You smiled and said, "Oh, but aren't there still dozens of nutrient solutions here?"

The Little Golden Dragon: "..."

The Little Golden Dragon commanded arrogantly: "Woman, remember. I won't eat nutrient solutions, never!"

Ji You didn't heed this, she picked up a low-level nutritional solution, took a bite, and praised, "Hmm, today's flavor is not bad. The taste has improved, Huatai Food Factory suddenly became conscientious!"

The Little Golden Dragon's tail twitched slightly and it leaned over with bright eyes: "Really?"

Ji You said, "Really, why don't you try it?"

The Little Golden Dragon: "Okay."

"..." Ji You said, "Weren't you not going to eat it?"

The Little Golden Dragon's eyeball spun around and said, "I'm just reluctantly helping you taste the flavor."

Ji You laughed and said, "You're really reluctantly doing it."

The Little Golden Dragon was already curiously reaching out to grab a nutrient solution. It sniffed it with its nose and wondered, "No, I don't feel any difference in taste compared to before."

Ji You said, "You can't smell it, you have to eat it."

Although the Little Golden Dragon felt Ji You was deceiving it, it couldn't resist its curiosity, tore open the nutrient solution and stuffed it into its mouth.

"Puff!"

"Damn!"

The Little Golden Dragon jumped angrily: "It's been 50 years! How has this trash taste not changed?"

"It's... so... so inedible!"

Ji You laughed and said, "Why are you so easy to fool? Hahaha..."

The Little Golden Dragon kept dry heaving, "Damn it, this is my Lord Heavenly Dog's most hated food, without exception."

After gagging, it rushed into the bathroom immediately, carefully brushing its teeth and rinsing its mouth.

At this moment, Ji You's communicator rang. She saw it was Xie Lingzhi, quickly picked it up, "Sister Lingzhi, I'm back at school. Where are you?"

Behind Xie Lingzhi was a laboratory temporarily set up, looking a bit simple.

Upon connecting the call, Xie Lingzhi looked up from the workbench, and her serious expression suddenly mellowed a bit, saying, "I followed my mentor out. We're in the Seventh Star System doing research on wormholes and spatial folding."

Ji You opened her mouth wide: "Sister Lingzhi, you went to the Seventh Star System?"

"Yes." Xie Lingzhi said: "That Soul Device I won last time, after using it, my spiritual power increased by level. Now I've reached the qualification to follow my mentor on trips."

Chapter 933: Worry

Upon hearing Xie Lingzhi's words, Ji You cheerfully said, "Sister Lingzhi, congratulations."

Xie Lingzhi's eyes and brows also turned up in a smile, saying, "Yeah. Thanks to this Soul Device, otherwise my spiritual power would have stayed at C-level for many years."

After smoothly advancing to B-level, her spiritual power was stronger, allowing her to participate in more things. For instance, this wormhole research, the mentor brought her along. Xie Lingzhi was truly very happy.

Moreover—

This winning Soul Device was not a one-time consumable. It's been continuously nourishing her spiritual power. It looks like the Array Diagram structure is complete, and the Soul Device shows no signs of collapse, obviously this can be used for at least another year!

Thinking of this, Xie Lingzhi became even happier.

Xie Lingzhi suddenly said, "You, thank you."

Ji You chuckled, "Serving a beautiful woman is my duty."

Xie Lingzhi: "..."

Xie Lingzhi's face darkened, her tone unintentionally paused a bit, and she said, "What do you want from me?"

Ji You asked, "Nothing much, I initially wanted to ask if you're going home? If you are, could you take some gifts to Grandma Jenny and Uncle Xie Yi for me. Now that you're obviously not going home, I'll just courier them."

Xie Lingzhi said, "Well, this research of mine might take about 2 months to conclude. That's quite optimistic, if there's no progress, it might take around half a year."

Ji You listened and was somewhat worried, "Will there be any danger?"

The Star Beast Group here in the Sixth Star System has already erupted in several minor disturbances, what if there are others elsewhere?

With the centennial Beast Tide fast approaching, in the lead-up, human living areas will occasionally experience small-scale Star Beast anomalies. Though called 'small-scale,' this is simply in comparison to the century Beast Tide. In truth, these small-scale Star Beast anomalies are very dangerous.

Facing Ji You's concern, Xie Lingzhi waved her hand, saying, "The space we're in is very safe. There's nothing abnormal, plus we've hired the Free Mercenary Army for protection."

Ji You said, "Sister Lingzhi, your combat abilities are so weak, you must stay safe. If anything seems wrong, get out immediately, understood?"

Xie Lingzhi heard this and said half-jokingly, "You are the one with weak combat abilities!"

Ji You showed off her biceps and said, "Where am I weak? You couldn't beat me when I was Double E, now I'm Double B, I can punch you ten times over!"

Xie Lingzhi's mouth twitched and said, "Alright, I'm busy now. At present, our mentor has had some new developments with this newly detected wormhole, so I'm very busy. Don't bother me if there's nothing urgent."

Just when she was about to hang up, she added, "If my brother and Sister Li Ya come back or send a message, remember to let me know."

Ji You quickly said, "Alright!"

Speaking of Brother Qiong and Sister Liya, since taking on a mission, it's been half a semester without coming back, and Ji You is genuinely worried.

Though Xie Lingzhi doesn't say it out loud, she's also particularly anxious and worried, not knowing what dangers those two might have encountered.

Ji You watched Xie Lingzhi's face showing her unintentional anxiety and said, "Sister Lingzhi, don't worry, Brother Qiong and Sister Liya will surely protect themselves. There won't be any incident! Trust me, my intuition is particularly accurate."

Xie Lingzhi glanced at her sideways, "You really have something like intuition?"

Ji You proudly raised her head and said, "Of course. Thanks to intuition, I outran an 8th-level Sea Iron Bull, killed an 8th-level Viper Worm, and dodged two 8th-level Carrion Vultures!"

Xie Lingzhi: "..."

Xie Lingzhi noticed how increasingly absurd her words were, waved her hand, and said, "I get it, you're the most impressive! You are the most awesome in the world!"

"Hanging up."

After saying that, she ended the communication.

Ji You looked at the disconnected communication page. Muttered, "Really doesn't believe me! What I said is entirely true, only had some artistic embellishment, not lying at all."

Next to her, Little Golden Dragon sat primly, pouting and said, "What's there to brag about outrunning an 8th-level Sea Iron Bull, killing an 8th-level Viper Worm? I ran even faster than a 9th-level Flame Beast and killed a 9th-level Bloodsucking Bat with the repairman."

Ji You: "!!!"

Ji You became interested, "Really? The repairman is that powerful?"

Little Golden Dragon proudly said, "I'm the one more powerful, you lacking taste woman."

Ji You laughed and said, "Yes, yes... you're the most powerful. I wonder if Lord Heavenly Dog can manage that now?"

"Cough cough..."

Little Golden Dragon cleared his throat and said, "The air quality here isn't good at all, I need to go breathe some fresh air."

After speaking, he immediately tried to pry open the window to jump.

Ji You said, "Mecha! Stop, if you dare to leave, I'll bankrupt your Tiangou Family!"

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon patted his pockets and said, "Sorry, I'm broke."

Ji You: "..."

This attitude of being proud despite being poor is truly...

Ji You said, "I'm going to train now, suit yourself."

Then, Little Golden Dragon immediately jumped onto the sofa, opened the small package from Teacher Mu Jianling, scuffled about, and started watching drama.

When Ji You finished training, dragging her exhausted self out of the bathroom, she heard the entire room filled with the sound of television drama!

"Mo Feifan, touch your heart, ask yourself if you have a conscience? How can you treat me like this, treat me this way?" For the first time catching the cheating man, the original spouse's heart-wrenching questioning.

The cheating man Mo Feifan remained indifferent, saying, "I just hugged her once, why are you being so petty?"

The original spouse, on the verge of collapse: "Just a hug? You only hugged her?"

Even now, the cheating man lied, originally so angry they almost couldn't stand: "Dare to say you never slept with her? Never gave her money? Never cried for her?"

Mo Feifan listened, a bit impatient, said: "Only slept with her, I had no feelings for her, just for fun. Acting like it's something shameful."

The original spouse, furious, started smashing tables and chairs.

Mo Feifan frowned and said, "Look at yourself in the mirror, what kind of mess have you become?"

"Where's your wisdom and decorum?"

"Where's your upbringing?"

...

When Ji You heard this, she was utterly furious!

"What kind of bastard is this?"

"What kind of bastard is this?"

Ji You and Little Golden Dragon, almost speaking simultaneously, finished with a glance at each other, both wrinkling their noses in disdain.

Little Golden Dragon upon seeing Ji You approaching, immediately jumped from her head to another couch.

Ji You disdainfully said, "This drama is so outdated, yet you're still watching it."

Moreover, it's actually "Ex-wife's Temptation" again!

Ji You felt very disdainful.

Little Golden Dragon snorted, "I think it's quite good."

Chapter 934: Really Not?

Watching overbearing CEOs, they speak the CEO dialect. If this guy watches "Ex-wife's Temptation," wouldn't it be full of scumbag talk?

Thinking of this, Ji You shuddered and said, "You'd better not watch that TV series. It's not good for you."

Little Golden Dragon was not having it at all, snorted, and said, "You're trying to control everything, air and land. Why do you care so much? I'm going to watch it."

Ji You: "..."

This guy isn't an overbearing CEO at all, he's totally the embodiment of a bratty kid.

Ji You picked it up and said, "You better jump out the window, out of sight, out of mind."

Little Golden Dragon struggled a bit, jumped out of Ji You's hand, and said urgently, "The next episode is starting. Woman, without my order, don't disturb my TV watching."

Ji You: "..."

The first day of having Little Golden Dragon ended in such a raucous atmosphere.

That night, Ji You went online and bought a large batch of outdoor survival gear. After ensuring nothing was missing, she went to sleep.

The next morning, as the sky was just getting light, Ji You sharply sensed something was off. She suddenly opened her eyes, instantly locking gazes with Little Golden Dragon's golden vertical pupils!

Ji You grabbed the Big Chopper by the bedside and swung it up at once. Little Golden Dragon froze, its pupils gradually contracting—

"Damn woman—"

Hearing this voice, Ji You shivered all over and instantly became fully awake. The knife she had swung out was urgently pulled back at that moment.

Little Golden Dragon jumped onto a side coffee table, swished its tail, and angrily said, "Foolish woman, do you know what you were doing? You almost slashed Lord Heavenly Dog."

"Oh—" Ji You said with a slight smile on her lips, "If you got cut, Lord Heavenly Dog must be really weak."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

It was very depressed.

At that moment just now, Little Golden Dragon felt a chill all over, as if it was being stared down by an ancient beast, terrified and chilling to the spine...

Dodge?

No way to dodge.

Bear it?

Can't bear it.

...

Is this the spiritual power of the new master?

Little Golden Dragon is a Biological Mecha, its entire body comprised of hundreds of kinds of biological genes and metals. Its sensory organs are very acute, and its nervous system is extremely developed, especially its sense of smell, which is tens of thousands of times that of humans...

As soon as Ji You's Spiritual Silk appeared, it carried a strong and heaven-destroying aura, which straightaway made people feel suffocated.

For a moment, Little Golden Dragon thought the repairman had returned.

But!!!

It's different.

The spiritual power differed completely from that of the repairman, whose spiritual power was more mature and immense. Ji You's Spiritual Silk, although grand and majestic like the imposing manner of an ancient beast, still carried a hint of naivety. It seemed that her Spiritual Silk hadn't fully matured, with plenty of room for growth.

...

Little Golden Dragon tilted its head, carefully scrutinizing Ji You in front of it, short-statured, with fair skin, bright black eyes, the corners of her eyes and brows carrying a friendly and sweet smile...

She looked incredibly weak and harmless.

Suddenly, Little Golden Dragon discovered Ji You seemed to realize it was discreetly observing her. Her Spiritual Silk instantly contracted, disappearing without a trace in the blink of an eye...

Little Golden Dragon tried to observe Ji You again, only to find that all her grandeur had vanished. At that moment, she looked as weak as a little weak chicken, as if a single hand could completely crush her.

Little Golden Dragon carefully felt once again and surprisingly didn't feel anything at all.

It didn't believe it and tried to feel again...

Nothing.

Still nothing.

Little Golden Dragon snorted and asked, "Woman, how many Spiritual Threads do you have now?"

Ji You asked, "Why are you suddenly asking this question?"

Little Golden Dragon said, "The way you gather your aura so quickly, your Spiritual Silk Cleaning Rate must be very high."

Ji You chuckled, "That's right, my Spiritual Silk Cleaning Rate is 100%."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon rolled its eyes and said, "Woman, the way you talk nonsense looks exactly like a scumbag."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You smiled and said, "I really didn't lie to you, every word I said is true." Saying this, Ji You suddenly raised her eyes, seriously stared at Little Golden Dragon, and said word by word, "I, Ji You, may deceive the heavens, the earth, and the air, but the one I will never deceive is you."

Little Golden Dragon, hearing this, wagged its tail and said, "Then how many Spiritual Threads do you have in total?"

100% cleaning rate, if there could be one billion Spiritual Threads...

Then—

The immense aura earlier could be explained.

Ji You's mouth slightly twitched, but quickly, a smile rapidly appeared on her face, and she said, "Don't ask about this question, just believe that I am very strong, extremely strong, absolutely capable and competent to protect you."

Little Golden Dragon frowned and said, "Could it be that you have 10 billion Spiritual Threads?"

After saying this, Little Golden Dragon shook its head and quickly denied it, "No! It's absolutely impossible."

Even as strong as the repairman, there's no way to reach 10 billion Spiritual Threads.

Ji You was unwilling to say, but Little Golden Dragon was very curious, persistently asking, "Woman, I'll give you 30 seconds. If you don't say within 30 seconds, then I'll—"

Ji You curiously asked, "Then what?"

Little Golden Dragon wagged its tail and said proudly, "Then I'll guess myself."

Ji You: "..."

In the Spiritual World.

Six Spiritual Threads each enlarged their bodies, flying around in the Spirit Space, only Fourth lay motionless on top of Old Five, waving its tail towards the master: [Master, Master, Master... that fool outside is so dumb...]

Old Five was circling the Space Barrier endlessly, and upon hearing this, it echoed: [It really is so dumb.]

Sixth was chasing behind Boss, Second, and Third, stopped and wagged its tail upon hearing this: [It really is so dumb.]

Boss suddenly whipped its tail, knocking Second, Third, and Sixth flying to the side: [It was just testing us to see our situation, and we didn't fall for it.]

As the leader, just having led a group of Spiritual Threads to dodge Little Golden Dragon's probing, Boss was now slightly proud, lifting its face.

Second and Third chimed in together; [So dumb, it can't find us at all.]

At that moment, Little Golden Dragon suddenly lifted its head: "Who! Who dares to call me dumb?"

Ji You: "..."

This sensitive?

Nothing that happened in her Spiritual World was displayed outside, yet Little Golden Dragon could detect a tiny movement.

After sensing something strange, Little Golden Dragon turned its head left and right, found nothing unusual around, then turned back to stare at Ji You: "Woman, was it you just now?"

Ji You immediately shook her head: "Not me."

Little Golden Dragon suspiciously looked at Ji You and found no trace of embarrassment on her face, as if it really wasn't her.

Strange?

Really not her?

Chapter 935: Acting Cute

Fourth: [Hide! It's found us!]

Fifth raised a hand, covering his eyes: [I'm hidden.]

Sixth followed suit, covering his eyes: [I'm hidden too.]

Fourth was speechless, turning to Boss, Second, and Third, and found that these three strands of silk didn't hide well either. Boss covered his head, pretending he didn't exist. Second and Third embraced each other's foreheads, blocking out all the light, pretending no one could find them.

Fourth felt a twinge of frustration; [How can you be even dumber than the dumb dragon outside?]

Really—

Fourth didn't want to admit he had grown up with this bunch of idiots. Suddenly, he expanded his body, one fold, two folds, three folds... until he filled the entire Spirit Space, then stopped. He quickly encompassed the other five strands of Spiritual Silk, including Boss, and deeply sighed: [Life is tough, Sisi sighs.]

With Fourth's action, Little Golden Dragon, who had been tense outside the Spiritual World, sniffed hard and found there was no trace of Spiritual Silk left.

Little Golden Dragon was taken aback and said, "Woman, just how many strands of Spiritual Silk do you have?"

The speed—

Even faster than Little Golden Thing's sense of smell!

"Ahem...," Ji You coughed lightly, awkwardly changing the topic, saying, "Don't ask such small things, let's go! Let's run."

Little Golden Dragon squinted at Ji You, saying, "You don't have Spiritual Silk, do you?"

Ji You choked, rolling her eyes: "Mecha, don't doubt your Master, do you know who stands before you?"

Little Golden Dragon: "???"

Ji You declared loudly: "The one destined to stand at the Peak of the Universe."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon gazed at Ji You, saying, "If you are destined to stand at the Peak of the Universe, then—I shall become the strongest arm of this Universe for you."

Ji You: "!!!"

Ji You stared, hands trembling, asking, "Where did you hear such cheesy sweet talk, it's... giving me goosebumps everywhere, cannot sweep them up."

"Ahem..." Little Golden Dragon began to talk nonsense: "I've never heard anyone say it because everything I say is from the heart, following the heart, woman... did you hear?"

Ji You pulled out a big apple, saying: "I heard, take care of this trash please."

Little Golden Dragon's eyes lit up, snatching the apple in a blink, throwing it into his mouth.

Crunch~

Crunch~

Crunch~

...

One apple directly shut the mouth of the chatty, mushy, cheesy Little Golden Dragon.

Watching Little Golden Dragon eat with relish, completely ignoring the previous issue, a smile unknowingly appeared on Ji You's lips: [There's nothing an apple can't solve, if there is, then two!]

...

After washing up and tidying the dormitory, Ji You took Little Golden Dragon out for a run. Maybe to mask his uniqueness, Little Golden Dragon behaved very ordinarily outside, not acting out of the ordinary, just looking like a particularly special toy robot.

After Ji You finished running, Little Golden Dragon also stopped, sticking his tongue out, looking breathless... actually, let alone running around the dorm area 10 times, even 100 laps, 1000 laps, he wouldn't be out of breath.

A group of senior girls staying at the school gathered around Ji You, asking where Little Golden Dragon was bought.

Ji You: "..."

Little Golden Dragon stood by, its two horns on its head trembled slightly, then it behaved very obediently, showing no worry about being exposed, saying: "Woman, listen, I was custom-made by a repairman. If you want me, don't dream."

Girl A: "Oh my god, it's so cute."

Girl B: "I want it."

Girl C: "I want it too."

Girl D looked at Ji You and asked: "Hey, junior, why not sell me your toy robot? I'll pay 1000 credit points, how about it?"

Ji You heard this, found it somewhat amusing, and said: "Sorry, thank you, senior. My toy has been with me for a long time, no matter how high the price, I won't ask you to sell it."

credit points!

I owe 10 billion for Little Golden Dragon!

To sell it to her, wouldn't that be a big loss?

Little Golden Dragon was very obediently leaning against Ji You, but hearing Girl D's words, he couldn't hold back, jumped up in anger, and said eagerly: "My Lord Heavenly Dog is only worth 1000 credit points?"

Girl D watched Little Golden Dragon behave so vividly, reacting as agilely as a real human, and for a moment, wanted it even more, shouting: "Otherwise, I'll pay 5000 credit points, sell it to me?"

Ji You: "..."

credit points, not even a fraction of mine.

Little Golden Dragon seemed to be too angry, then wasn't angry anymore. He took a deep breath, obediently leaned against Ji You, Ji You thought for a moment and handed him a big apple, Little Golden Dragon took it, eating mouthfuls of sweetness.

Very soon.

One apple was finished.

Little Golden Dragon looked at Ji You's hand, hoping she would throw him a second, a third...

Unfortunately...

There were none.

Watching this scene, a few girls couldn't hold back, each took out things from their Space Button, apples, pears, bananas, oranges, cantaloupes... one after another, eagerly handed it to Little Golden Dragon.

Little Golden Dragon was stunned for a moment, then a bit dignifiedly reached out, took the apple, then put it in his mouth.

Girl asked: "Is it sweet?"

Little Golden Dragon: "Sweet!"

The girl smiled, then handed Little Golden Dragon another apple.

Little Golden Dragon was overjoyed.

Then.

Beside him, afraid Little Golden Dragon would be full of apples and not eat theirs, a girl hurriedly handed over a cut watermelon, saying: "Little Golden Dragon, eat."

Little Golden Dragon nodded: "Thank you."

Next.

There were bananas, grapes, oranges...

Ji You watched and watched, even feeling a bit jealous.

Little Golden Dragon ate until his belly was round. After all the girls left, he suddenly looked around furtively, seeming a bit embarrassed.

After a while, as if understanding something, Little Golden Dragon suddenly turned to Ji You, stretched out a hand, saying: "Woman, here!"

Looking at the big apple in Little Golden Dragon's hand, Ji You was stunned: "For me?"

Little Golden Dragon crossed his arms behind his back, proudly raised his face, saying: "Yes. After helping you deal with so much trash, it's your turn to help me deal with some trash."

Ji You reached out and took it. This apple was round, red, and looked delicious.

Little Golden Dragon said: "Woman, how do you like the taste?"

Ji You took a bite, smiled, and said: "Very good."

Little Golden Dragon listened, very happy, hummed, and said: "I exchanged it with my charms, of course, it's good."

Chapter 936: Heartbreaker

"This is what I traded my good looks for, of course it's great."

When Little Golden Dragon said this, his tone was full of smugness. He kept his eyes wide open, staring at Ji You's expression. Ji You was biting into an apple, and upon hearing this, she nearly spat it out...

Ji You: "..."

Looking at the proud Little Golden Dragon, Ji You couldn't resist. She raised her hand and vigorously rubbed both of his horns. One rub wasn't enough, so she went ahead and vigorously rubbed them again.

Little Golden Dragon dodged continuously, with a tone full of disdain, loudly saying, "Woman! Who gave you permission to touch me?"

Ji You laughed, "Why are you so cute?"

Little Golden Dragon swayed his tail, "Hmph!"

After finishing her run, Ji You took Little Golden Dragon to have breakfast. While having breakfast, seeing Little Golden Dragon consume food meant for ten people, Ji You regretted it so much she nearly wanted to ask Teacher Mu for a refund.

If it weren't for this guy trading his looks and earning several apples back, Ji You might really want to return him.

Then.

Since they were heading to Bee Head Star soon, Ji You wanted to greet Mengmeng before departing. Thus, Ji You rode the Floating Car to the hotpot restaurant on Commercial Street.

As soon as the Floating Car stopped, Little Golden Dragon jumped down immediately, with Ji You following closely behind.

Little Golden Dragon walked and said, "Oh? This hotpot restaurant is still open?"

Ji You asked, "You've been here?"

Little Golden Dragon snorted, "The repairman and I are regulars here, the owner knows me well. Every time, he adds an extra apple from Beikena Mountain for me."

Ji You hearing this, laughed, "You're such a foodie, always mooching off food and drink wherever you go."

Little Golden Dragon spread his hands, feigning helplessness, "I can't help it, I'm handsome."

Ji You: "..."

Little Golden Dragon: "Being handsome is my passport."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You rolled her eyes, saying, "I think vanity is your passport instead?"

As the pair stepped onto the stairs of the hotpot restaurant, just about to go up, suddenly, a strong wind swept by. Sensing danger, Little Golden Dragon immediately leapt towards Ji You. Ji You felt the familiar aura of Mengmeng, opened her arms, ready to welcome the affectionate Mengmeng...

A person, a mecha, and an alpaca all made three different moves at that moment.

Then—

Bang!

Clank~

Bang!

...

In the instant Mengmeng lunged forward, Little Golden Dragon charged at Ji You. His body was built from biological genes and machinery, whereas Mengmeng was merely flesh and blood. Mengmeng was knocked flying, Ji You, caught off guard, didn't manage to steady herself, and fell backward...

As she fell, she watched helplessly as Mengmeng was knocked flying, "Mengmeng—"

Little Golden Dragon furrowed his brows, and suddenly, like a bullet, shot out. As Mengmeng formed an arc in the air, about to descend rapidly, Little Golden Dragon extended his tail, wrapped it upwards, and caught Mengmeng.

Then—

Gently placed him down.

The moment Mengmeng landed on all fours, Little Golden Dragon immediately jumped onto Ji You's shoulder, saying, "Ahem... I didn't hurt your pet."

Mengmeng's eager face, upon seeing Ji You and the Little Golden Dragon on her shoulder, couldn't help but a tremble. Then, he suddenly opened his mouth and let out a long cry, "Awo—"

[You found someone new!]

[You actually have someone else behind my back.]

[You—]

Then—

Mengmeng retreated quickly, retreated again, retreated further...

Ji You opened her mouth, "Meng..."

Mengmeng suddenly turned around, facing Ji You with his backside.

Ji You hurriedly approached, "Mengmeng, listen to me."

Mengmeng retreated, "Awo—"

[I don't want to hear it!]

[I don't want to hear it!]

[I don't want to hear it!]

...

Ji You reached out her hand, "No! Listen to my explanation, things aren't like what you think!"

Mengmeng retreated again: 'Awo awo—'

[What explanation is needed?]

[The truth is clear!]

[It's sitting on your shoulder! You even allowed it to sit on your shoulder! You... you... Mengmeng never even sat there—]

Then.

Unwilling to listen, Mengmeng continued to retreat until he reached the entrance of the hotpot restaurant. Then, he turned around, jumped into the restaurant, howling all the way, disappearing from sight in an instant.

Ji You, at that moment, felt a headache.

Nearby.

Little Golden Dragon scratched his head, puzzled, "What's wrong with you? Also, what's with that alpaca? It looks like it caught you cheating and is deeply hurt. You wouldn't really cheat, would you?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You glanced at Little Golden Dragon, saying quietly, "That's right, it suspects I'm cheating."

"Huh?" Little Golden Dragon surprised, "You really cheated?"

Ji You said, "That's right."

Little Golden Dragon, "You're a cheater!!"

Ji You said, "The person I cheated with is you."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon jumped up in shock, quickly retreating, "Damn it, woman, who even likes you?"

Ji You smiled, "That's how Mengmeng misunderstood."

Little Golden Dragon furrowed his brows, loudly saying, "Woman, know your place, you're just my feeder!"

Ji You: "..."

Little Golden Dragon's brows furrowed tightly, saying, "Woman, remember your place, you're just my free feeder."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You took a deep breath, saying, "I supply you with food, drinks, a place to live, and even chat with you, and that's all the status I get?"

Little Golden Dragon stood with hands behind his back, coldly saying, "Yes."

Ji You said, "You're a jerk!"

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

While the pair was squabbling, suddenly, a voice chimed in from beside them, "Cheater, aren't you going to go in and comfort Mengmeng?"

Ji You and Little Golden Dragon turned around, and saw Liu Fufeng squatting on the steps at some point, staring at them with his beautiful eyes.

Ji You: "Damn, when did you get here?"

Without making a sound, someone was squatting beside her, and she and Little Golden Dragon hadn't noticed!

—And what kind of nickname is this?

Liu Fufeng said, "I came with Mengmeng, I was a minute behind him."

During that minute, Liu Fufeng witnessed the collision between Ji You, Mengmeng, and Little Golden Dragon, and also saw the scene of Mengmeng running back inside heartbroken. None of the three noticed Liu Fufeng's presence.

Ji You was just about to say something when Little Golden Dragon suddenly jumped in shock, "Damn! Xia Man!!! You're not dead?"

Liu Fufeng's dark eyes slightly lowered, softly saying, "I'm her son."

Only then did Little Golden Dragon react, showing an expression of sudden realization, nodding, saying, "No wonder, I thought you were dead but still wandering around dressed as a man."

Liu Fufeng raised his head, asking, "You knew my mom?"

"Ahem..." Little Golden Dragon straightened up, saying, "Of course she was a generous woman and fed me apples many times."

Liu Fufeng: "Oh—"

A simple 'oh', who knows whether he was feeling disappointed or indifferent.

Chapter 937: Coaxing the Alpaca

Liu Fufeng claimed to be Xia Man's son. For a moment, Little Golden Dragon found it hard to believe. It jumped over, stared intently at Liu Fufeng, and even moved closer to sniff the scent on Liu Fufeng.

After confirming, Little Golden Dragon said, "That's right, you are Xia Man's son."

Liu Fufeng glanced at Little Golden Dragon, with no particular expression on his beautiful, delicate face, and said, "I don't want to be her son."

Upon hearing this, Little Golden Dragon nodded earnestly and said, "Indeed, being her son isn't happy."

Liu Fufeng remained silent, his head lowered, while his slender fingers were busy drawing circles on the steps with a paintbrush...

Curious, Little Golden Dragon asked, "What are you drawing?"

Liu Fufeng replied, "Drawing circles to curse Ji You, she just bullied Mengmeng."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon was momentarily stunned: "Does this... work?"

Liu Fufeng shook his head and said, "No, it doesn't."

Little Golden Dragon opened its mouth and said, "Then why are you still drawing?"

Liu Fufeng looked up at the sky and said, "I can't beat her, and I have no other way to avenge Mengmeng."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon turned to Ji You. Ji You looked up and also gazed at the sky: "Don't listen to his nonsense, I'm thinking about how to make Mengmeng happy."

Little Golden Dragon looked at Ji You, then at Liu Fufeng. The two of them were in the same posture, at the same angle, looking at the same sky. Surprisingly, there was a harmonious atmosphere, with no sign of one person drawing circles to curse the other, while the other simply ignored the other...

For a moment, Little Golden Dragon also looked up at the sky.

...

Ji You, who had been fiercely pulling at her hair, suddenly had a flash of inspiration. She reached out towards Little Golden Dragon and said, "Little Golden Dragon, give me your watermelon."

Little Golden Dragon immediately stepped back: "I don't have any."

Ji You said, "Don't hide, I saw you put the watermelon inside your body."

As a mecha, and the world's only biological mecha, Little Golden Dragon naturally had a storage compartment, and it was a Space Button-like storage compartment with a very spacious capacity.

This was all written clearly in the mecha user manual, and even what was stored inside was specified. How could Ji You not know? But she did know that the internal Space Button in Little Golden Dragon was currently empty. Simply put, it was a poor mecha.

Little Golden Dragon rolled its eyes and said, "I only have one."

Ji You laughed and said, "Hmm, I know. You hid 9 watermelons, 8 cantaloupes, 7 peaches, 6 bunches of grapes..."

"Woman!" Little Golden Dragon's face grew darker and darker as she continued, "Shut up! If you say one more word, I'll seal your mouth, and you won't be allowed to say another word."

Ji You reached out a hand: "If you don't give it, I'll shut you down."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

No choice.

Little Golden Dragon had to take out a watermelon, and Ji You immediately accepted it, sitting casually on the steps, she pulled out a small carving knife and started carving the big green watermelon...

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

Ji You's slender fingers moved rapidly, so fast that onlookers could only feel flashes of residual shadows as a big green watermelon transformed from green to red in no time...

blossom.

blossoms.

blossoms.

...

One by one, fresh, beautiful, and lifelike rose flowers were born under the astonished eyes of the crowd.

Little Golden Dragon watched Ji You's actions with its mouth wide open in surprise.

Originally sitting on the steps, craning his neck to gaze at the sky at a 45-degree angle, Liu Fufeng also suddenly turned his head to observe Ji You's hands continuously the moment Ji You started working...

Liu Fufeng's eyes flickered.

Ji You's movements were incredibly fast, and a total of 99 rose flowers appeared before everyone.

Onlookers: "!!!"

"Holy crap!"

"A few minutes?"

"You should ask how many seconds, I just timed it, 59 seconds to carve them all!"

"Holy crap!"

"That awesome?"

"But—why would you carve 99 roses out of a watermelon? Isn't a watermelon meant to be eaten? Why go to such fancy lengths?"

...

Inside and outside the hotpot restaurant, many onlookers were both shocked and puzzled.

Looking at the rose-shaped watermelon in her hand, Ji You felt quite satisfied. It's been a long time since she carved like this; in her previous life, she'd seen carving masters often use watermelons to carve various shapes, and she tried practicing it herself. Maybe Ji You was just naturally talented at handiwork; she learned it quickly and could even infer other things from it...

But in her previous life, no matter how fast, it was impossible to finish in one minute. The reason she could do it easily now was still thanks to her 100% clarity of spiritual power, strong physical strength, and keen reflexes...

Not only were the onlookers confused, Liu Fufeng and Little Golden Dragon also showed looks of puzzlement at the beautiful roses.

Then—

Ji You, holding the rose-shaped watermelon, headed to the hotpot restaurant's kitchen.

Little Golden Dragon leaped up and followed.

Ji You quickly raised her hand to stop it: "Don't come over."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon exclaimed: "Woman! You borrowed my watermelon and won't let me follow? It suspected its watermelon would meet the fate of buns fed to dogs, with no return."

Ji You said, "You can come in later."

Little Golden Dragon stopped, hands behind its back, looking at Ji You, and reminded, "Return what you've borrowed and borrowing again won't be difficult."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You immediately went into the kitchen, turned a corner, and arrived at Mengmeng's dedicated ranch.

She pushed the door open and went in.

Ji You lifted her head, took a quick look around but didn't see Mengmeng. She turned around, suddenly noticed there was a furry head in the bushes behind, tilting its neck, listening to the surrounding sounds.

Ji You: "Mengmeng—"

Mengmeng turned around, showing its back to Ji You.

Ji You jogged over, placed the rose-shaped watermelon near Mengmeng's mouth, and said, "Mengmeng, eat up."

Mengmeng raised its paw to kick it over but stopped abruptly when it noticed—

How beautiful?

Mengmeng immediately halted its actions: "Baa!"

[Go away!]

[Don't think you can fool Mengmeng with these distractions.]

Ji You pushed the watermelon closer to Mengmeng and said, "I carved it myself and I'm giving it to the most handsome, cutest alpaca—Mr. Mengmeng."

Mengmeng turned its head away but kept its ears perked...

Ji You said, "Even if you're angry, you should still eat your fill before staying angry. I won't let you starve yourself."

Mengmeng ignored her.

Ji You turned around to face Mengmeng and earnestly said, "Mengmeng, in this world, even you can't hurt yourself because—I won't allow it."

Mengmeng was about to turn away, but paused at these words: "Awo—"

[Heartbreaker!]

[Liar!]

Ji You raised her hand and touched her forehead:

Oh no!

The simple Mengmeng isn't easy to appease now.

Chapter 938: Scumbag Tricks

Ji You's lips slightly curved: Mengmeng willing to speak up is a good thing. It means it's willing to listen to my explanation.

So, Ji You again presented the carved watermelon in front of Mengmeng, saying, "Mengmeng, this is my first time giving you a rose-shaped watermelon. I hope the friendship between us crosses the river of time, surpasses spatial barriers, endlessly enduring until the seas dry up, rocks crumble, and the Universe explodes, never ceasing."

Mengmeng was sulking in silence but hearing Ji You's words, its short ears suddenly twitched.

Ji You said, "My friend, Mr. Mengmeng, do you agree?"

Mengmeng: "Baa—"

[Hmph!]

Ji You held the rose-shaped watermelon near Mengmeng's mouth; the faint, sweet watermelon aroma wafted, Mengmeng licked its lips but remained silent.

Ji You smiled and said, "Eat it."

Mengmeng opened its mouth: "Baa—"

[Such a beautiful rose, gone once eaten.]

Ji You smiled and said, "After you eat, I'll carve another one for you."

As he spoke, Ji You pushed the watermelon forward a little, inadvertently revealing the skin of his finger cut by the small knife, as it happened, the wound lay right under Mengmeng's eyes, startling it with wide eyes: "Ow!"

[How did you get hurt!]

Ji You hastily hid his scraped hand behind him, smiling nonchalantly: "It's nothing, just a small cut."

Mengmeng instantly felt sympathetic: "Ow ow!"

[I won't let you hurt yourself!]

Ji You's eyes were full of laughter: "Alright alright alright... I'll never let myself get hurt again," he coughed... indeed, the ways of a scoundrel never fail.

Mengmeng: "Baa!"

[That's more like it.]

Ji You held up the rose-shaped watermelon, looking at it with a touch of anticipation, asking, "Mengmeng, would you like to be my eternal best friend? If you're willing, please eat this watermelon."

Mengmeng lowered its head, pondered for a few seconds, then raised its head loudly: "Baa!"

[Mengmeng is willing!]

Ji You's tightly strung heartstrings finally relaxed. She looked at Mengmeng, her brows and eyes full of smiling, saying, "Mengmeng, that Little Golden Dragon just now, it's not my sweetheart, it's my mecha."

Mengmeng: "Baa?"

[Really?]

Ji You said, "Of course. A mecha is a tool for fighting; I need to pilot it to protect myself, my friends, and my family, protect—" she paused, gazing at Mengmeng, lowered her voice, "protect my best friend— Mengmeng."

Mengmeng's pitch-black eyes suddenly gleamed: "Ow—"

[Ji You, Mengmeng will protect you too!]

Ji You nodded vigorously: "Mhm."

Mengmeng opened its mouth and started eating the watermelon. This watermelon was juicy, fragrant, and refreshingly sweet, extremely delicious. Having eaten one, it wanted another. Mengmeng quickly finished off the first and stretched its neck out, staring at Ji You: "Baa—"

[Want more.]

Ji You then took out a second watermelon from the Space Button.

Peeking through the gate crack of the ranch, the Little Golden Dragon saw this scene and instantly widened its eyes: "Damn, she had another watermelon and still tricked me!"

"How evil!"

"How despicable!"

Inside the ranch.

Ji You held a small knife, continuing to carve, her fingers constantly spinning, leaving fleeting afterimages...

Soon, a new rose-shaped watermelon was ready.

Mengmeng happily opened its mouth, moving over to eat.

Crunch~

Crunch~

Crunch~

...

The Little Golden Dragon stomped its feet: "Damn it, this woman dares to deceive me?"

—It wants to eat watermelon too.

Beside him, Fu Feng sat next to the Little Golden Dragon, also watching Ji You and Mengmeng inside the ranch. Unlike the Little Golden Dragon's excitement and anger, Fu Feng's beautiful face wore an unaffected, Buddhist-like calm, saying, "Don't get excited, stay calm, stay calm... Look, this alpaca was raised by me, and now she lured my alpaca away. I can't complain to her, I have no choice but to be calm."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon turned to Fu Feng, saying, "Why aren't you at all like Xia Man?"

Fu Feng raised his eyes: "What's my mom's personality like?"

Little Golden Dragon gritted its teeth: "Penny-pincher."

Fu Feng: "..."

Fu Feng asked, "Didn't you just say she was a very generous lady?"

"Ahem..." Little Golden Dragon looked up at the sky: "Huh? What did I say, I forgot."

Fu Feng said, "You said my mom is stingy."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Damn!

Confirmed, this must be Xia Man's son. After all, someone this stingy can't be found twice in the world.

Little Golden Dragon let out a dry laugh, suddenly put on a serious face, and said, "You're not going to take care of your alpaca? Just let Ji You keep deceiving it?" After all, given his petty nature, it's impossible for him to let his alpaca be tricked and not care?

At this moment, Ji You fed Mengmeng 3 watermelons in succession before she stopped, then pulled out a bunch of fresh grass from the Space Button and continued feeding...

Fu Feng's beautiful eyes blinked, saying, "It's alright, she can steal Mengmeng's heart, but can't steal Mengmeng. Also—"

If they keep deceiving each other, didn't she end up losing 3 watermelons and a bundle of grass?

Ahem...

Anyway, the alpaca is hers, can't wander off and someone is helping to feed it...

Ahem...

I'm no worse off.

...

Of course, Fu Feng wouldn't openly say these words; he continued looking up at the sky at a 45-degree angle, saying, "Also—Mengmeng likes her and is willing to play with her. As long as Mengmeng's happy, I can turn a blind eye."

Like a willing and compromising little wife for Mengmeng...

Hearing this, Little Golden Dragon blinked repeatedly, carefully observing Fu Feng; his brows, eyes, lips, nose were extremely reminiscent of Xia Man—even his petty nature was just alike...

Little Golden Dragon was somewhat disbelieving, but Fu Feng's demeanor and behavior showed no signs of abnormality, making it impossible to distinguish anything.

Fu Feng allowed the strange-looking Golden Dragon to survey him.

Then.

Fu Feng suddenly asked, "What did my mom do to you that made you feel she was penny-pinching?"

Little Golden Dragon: "Ahem..."

Dry laughter.

Endless dry laughter.

Fu Feng raised his head, his bright, clear eyes staring at Little Golden Dragon.

Little Golden Dragon furrowed its brows, scolding: "Why are you staring at me like that? I didn't do anything against your mom, ahem..."

Fu Feng curiously asked, "What is it?"

Little Golden Dragon let out a dry laugh, saying, "I just borrowed 5 credit points from her and haven't returned them. Is it worth staring at me like that?" — With those eyes, those brows, that demeanor... Little Golden Dragon almost thought Xia Man was personally hunting him down for debt.

Little Golden Dragon felt extremely awkward.

After hearing this, Fu Feng showed a serious expression on his beautiful face, saying, "5 credit points, that's quite a lot, enough to ride a self-service Floating Car once at school."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon spread its hands: "I have no money, ask my feeding assistant."

Fu Feng's eyes lit up.

Chapter 939: Beggar

Everything happening in the crack of the ranch door, Ji You of course couldn't help it. She coaxed Mengmeng into a good mood, and suddenly Mengmeng rushed to the door, "Awo—"

Ji You said, "Let them in."

Upon hearing the sound, Liu Fufeng and Little Golden Dragon came inside.

Little Golden Dragon happily wagged its tail, swinging back and forth... flying into the lush green ranch, Liu Fufeng walked slowly, following behind step by step...

At the moment Mengmeng saw Little Golden Dragon, its entire back arched, and its limbs scrabbled at the ground with force, "Baa!"

[Mecha! Recognize your status! You're just a tool, while Mengmeng is Ji You's favorite alpaca.]

Little Golden Dragon's tail paused, "..."

Facing the alpaca's demonstration, it wagged its tail and said, "Oh— no problem, I'm not an alpaca, I'm Ji You's favorite mecha."

Mengmeng, "Baa?"

[Strange, why does that sound a bit odd?]

"Ahem ahem..." Ji You quickly came out to smooth things over, she glared at Little Golden Dragon, then turned to Mengmeng and said, "Mengmeng, let me formally introduce, this is my mecha, Mr. Tiangou." Then, Ji You turned to Little Golden Dragon and said, "Little Golden Dragon, this is my dear friend, Mr. Mengmeng."

Ji You looked at a mecha and an alpaca, her eyes filled with earnest anticipation, "I hope you can be good friends."

"Baa!" Mengmeng turned its back.

"Humph!" Little Golden Dragon turned away.

A mecha and an alpaca didn't like each other, with their backsides facing one another.

Ji You raised her hand, gently rubbed her brow: how to handle this situation now?

Should she call the scummy male lead Mo Feifan from "Ex-wife's Temptation"?

Ahem ahem...

At this point.

Liu Fufeng said softly, "Mengmeng, it's not polite."

Mengmeng scabbled the soil with its front hoof, looking awkward, "Baa~"

[Got it.]

Ji You looked at Little Golden Dragon and said, "Mr. Tiangou, I hope you will have other friends in your life besides me, because I might not be able to be with you every minute and second. During those days when I'm absent, I also hope you're happy and joyful."

Little Golden Dragon, "..."

Little Golden Dragon's entire body, from head to tail, suddenly turned red, "Damn it!"

"Woman! If you dare talk to me like this again, I—"

At this point, Little Golden Dragon suddenly ran short of words. Blushing, it looked at Ji You, only after a long while did it open its mouth and howl, "I'll beat you up!"

Ji You said with a smile, "As long as it's you, even if you beat me, I'd be willing."

Little Golden Dragon blushed even more, turned its back, and quietly said, "Ahem... fine, I'll reluctantly make this friend."

Witnessing it all, Liu Fufeng, "..."

Such a naive mecha...

Liu Fufeng opened his mouth but said nothing.

Little Golden Dragon and Mengmeng were pushed into friendship like ducks, initially a bit awkward between a mecha and an alpaca. When Little Golden Dragon took out an apple and handed it to Mengmeng, Mengmeng nudged the fresh pasture on the ground with its mouth, after exchanging gifts, their relationship instantly became harmonious.

Perhaps because Little Golden Dragon's body mixed with many biological genes, it seemed to have no communication barriers with alpacas. Soon, Mengmeng was carrying Little Golden Dragon, and they started to run around crazily in the ranch...

Nearby.

Liu Fufeng, squatting aside, suddenly asked, "Ji You, where did you purchase your mecha?"

A mecha with intelligence like Little Golden Dragon isn't rare in the Alliance or other countries, of course, for the convenience of mecha drivers to operate and completely, absolutely control the mecha, most mechas in the market aren't equipped with intelligent systems.

Although a mecha with self-awareness isn't rare, Little Golden Dragon is still special. Because it's too lively, too unique, and doesn't have the slightest stiffness of a mechanical product.

Additionally, this mecha, surprisingly, has multiple forms. Liu Fufeng believes that such a palm-sized Little Golden Dragon form is definitely not its only form. What is its combat form like?

form?

Or 2 combat forms?

...

Why does it know my mother Xia Man? Mom has been dead for 50 years, which indicates, this mecha is at least over 50 years old.

A 50-year-old mecha, what capabilities might it have?

...

One question after another, too many, too many questions arose in Liu Fufeng's mind, he needs answers.

Ji You's lips showed a slight bitter debt, said, "Bought from Teacher Mu. On credit!"

Liu Fufeng paused, asked, "How much credit?"

"Ahem ahem..." Ji You said sternly, "I refuse to answer this question."

Liu Fufeng was extremely surprised and said, "Are you really out of money?" Clearly just...

Ji You glanced at him, said with a gloomy tone, "I'm just a born pauper, can't compare with someone who's wealthy with money, Soul Devices, land... and nothing else."

Liu Fufeng said, "I'll lend you some."

Ji You, "!!!"

Ji You was shocked and said, "You'll really lend me?"

Liu Fufeng, this beggar who annoys people everywhere by borrowing money, actually offered to lend her money?

Is there really such a favorable situation?

Feels a bit unbelievable.

...

Liu Fufeng nodded, "Mmm."

Ji You heard this and got interested immediately, "Then lend me—" 10 billion for Huahua...

Liu Fufeng lowered his head and softly said, "But after graduation, I don't have money now, also, Ji You, can you lend me 100,000 credit points?"

Upon hearing this, Ji You couldn't finish her sentence and was instantly choked by Liu Fufeng.

Liu Fufeng lowered his head, a blush flashed across his pretty face, "I... have a task tomorrow, I... I haven't prepared anything for myself, wanted to borrow some money to prepare some food."

Ji You, "Goodbye!"

Ji You stepped back decisively.

Liu Fufeng opened his mouth, "... Sorry, it's okay if you don't want to, I'll borrow from Teacher Mu."

Ji You, "..."

Ji You rolled her eyes and said, "Why are you borrowing money everywhere? Aren't you just so poor that you only have money left?"

Liu Fufeng lowered his head and said, "I promised Teacher Mu that during school, I won't use money that doesn't come from work."

"..." Ji You said, "Is she a devil?"

Liu Fufeng seriously said, "I think she is."

Ji You mumbled, "You actually follow her orders, executing seriously?"

"Ahem ahem..." Liu Fufeng's body swayed, after coughing forcefully, he steadied himself and softly said, "Must follow."

Ji You rolled her eyes and said, "If it were me, I definitely wouldn't completely follow."

Liu Fufeng, "Ahem ahem..."

Ji You asked curiously, "Why are you coughing?"

Liu Fufeng pressed his lips with the back of his hand and replied, "The weather is a bit cold, might have caught a cold." As he spoke, Liu Fufeng's figure swayed, followed by another burst of coughing...

Ji You, "..."

Really is fragile Liu Fufeng...

Chapter 940: Inheritance

Liu Fufeng coughed forcefully, his whole body twisting and shaking, as if a slight breeze could whisk him away—

Ji You was a bit speechless, sighed and said, "Student Fufeng, your body is quite weak."

Liu Fufeng covered his mouth, coughed for a while, but still couldn't stop, "Cough... yes... cough cough... it's not very good."

Ji You said, "It's not just not good, it's terrible. Is there really no way to cure it?"

Liu Fufeng's figure swayed, only then did his cough subside. Hearing Ji You's words, Liu Fufeng's eyes darkened slightly, "I've seen it, it can't be cured."

After speaking, he lowered his head, already thin and lean, he appeared even more frail, with a strong sense of desolation.

Ji You: "..."

Ji You opened his mouth, after a while, said, "Student Fufeng, lending you money is impossible, absolutely impossible in this life, so don't even think about my money."

Liu Fufeng: "..."

Liu Fufeng: "Cough cough..."

Ji You said, "Playing the pity card won't work either."

Liu Fufeng: "..."

Liu Fufeng raised his head, a blush passed over his fair, beautiful face, he opened his mouth to explain, but felt it's too difficult to say, finally, he somewhat flustered looked at Ji You, "I... I'm not, I didn't."

At that moment, in a brief instant, the expression richness on Liu Fufeng's face was so pronounced in layers, Ji You felt awarding an Oscar Little Golden Man would be a grievance to him...

For a moment, it made Ji You unable to distinguish if he was playing the pity card or genuinely extremely sad.

Ji You carefully stared at Liu Fufeng's face, internally puzzled: [Could it be I really misunderstood him, he's not intentionally playing the pity card to borrow money from me?]

Thinking about it, Ji You seriously said, "Student Fufeng, still the same, lending you money is impossible, absolutely impossible in this life, however, if you're short of clothes or food during this task, I can support you a bit."

Liu Fufeng's eyes brightened, gratefully said, "Ji You, really, really, thank you very much."

Ji You said, "No need to be polite, we're classmates, I can afford to support you with some low-level nutrition."

Liu Fufeng: "..."

"Cough cough..." Liu Fufeng raised his hand, covering his mouth, trying hard to suppress the cough, but ultimately couldn't hold it, his body slightly trembling, "Thank... thank you, Ji You."

At this moment, Mengmeng and Little Golden Dragon, who were running all around the ranch, had returned, seeing the swaying Liu Fufeng, Mengmeng jumped to his side, nudged him with its head, "Baa~"

Liu Fufeng showed a smile at the corner of his lips, shook his head, said, "I'm... I'm alright, Mengmeng doesn't need to worry about me."

Mengmeng: "Baa!"

Liu Fufeng shook his head, forcing a smile, "I'm fine, Mengmeng, don't worry about me."

Mengmeng again used its head, forcefully nudged Liu Fufeng's leg, Liu Fufeng raised his hand, rubbed Mengmeng's head, smiled and said, "Mengmeng, I'm really okay."

Mengmeng opened its mouth, called out loudly, "Baa! Baa! Baa!"

Liu Fufeng opened his mouth, just as he was about to speak, noticed Ji You's expression was somewhat odd, and the Little Golden Dragon that had jumped onto Ji You's shoulder flipped its eyes, said speechlessly, "Xia Man's son, are you really Mengmeng's master? It said to move your leg, you stepped on its watermelon."

Liu Fufeng: "..."

In an instant, Liu Fufeng's face turned ghostly pale, his whole body swaying... but he still struggled, moving his leg aside...

Mengmeng: "Baa!"

[Oh no! Watermelon got squashed!]

Saying this, Mengmeng looked at the watermelon with heartache, stomping and kicking its legs... After eating three rose-shaped watermelons, Ji You carved the fourth one for Mengmeng, Mengmeng couldn't bear eating it, so put it aside.

As a result...

Mengmeng looked at Liu Fufeng, full of disdain.

Liu Fufeng: "..."

Ji You raised his hand, rubbed Mengmeng's head, said, "Mengmeng, it's okay! I'll carve another rose-shaped watermelon for you, as many as you want, I'll make as many for you."

Mengmeng: "Baa!"

[Hmm!]

Mengmeng: "Baa baa..."

[Don't, don't tire Ji You out.]

Ji You smiled and said, "It's okay, I'm not tired."

Beside, Little Golden Dragon also said, "Mengmeng, this silly feeder, no other skill but her watermelon carving isn't bad, 1 minute each, not exhausting for her, Mengmeng, how about you let her carve 99 to keep?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You turned to Little Golden Dragon, said, "Enough already."

Mengmeng loudly: "Awoo!"

[No!]

[Don't tire Ji You out.]

Little Golden Dragon: "Haha... Just kidding."

One person, one mecha, one alpaca, the atmosphere was indeed harmonious, the key was the three chicken and duck talking brains could connect together, witnessing all this, Liu Fufeng wanted to say something, but in the end, didn't, he squatted down, raised his hand...

Seeing this, Ji You hurriedly said, "Bro, don't draw anymore."

Liu Fufeng's fingers trembled, said, "I'm not drawing circles to curse you three. I'm just idle, finding something to do."

Ji You: "Cough cough..."

Little Golden Dragon said, "You're really idle. Is the love of doodling hereditary? Your mom loved drawing random ghost talisman too, I remember she drew me, so ugly, completely unable to show off Lord Heavenly Dog's handsome and chic figure. My repairman said, Xia Man's garbage drawing skills dare to show off, isn't she ashamed?"

Liu Fufeng: "Cough cough..."

Ji You glanced at Little Golden Dragon, said, "Don't mock, keep it down."

Liu Fufeng: "Cough cough..."

Little Golden Dragon raised his face, said, "I'm not mocking, I'm just stating facts. Look—" Saying this, he suddenly pulled out a drawing from the built-in Space Button of the mecha.

On an A4 white paper, a Firewood Dragon was drawn, the drawing skill, even calling her a soul artist isn't an exaggeration, just a straight line, two curved lines, two dots for eyes, one dot for the mouth... vaguely can see a shadow of a dragon, the key is—the writing on it saying: [Curse Little Heavenly Dog eating instant noodles no seasoning pack, drinking water gets something stuck in teeth, walking trips... most importantly—pay up! Pay up! Pay up!]

At the bottom of the drawing, scribbled two big characters—Xia Man!

Little Golden Dragon slightly proudly waved the paper, but noticed Ji You and Liu Fufeng's eyes, all staring at the bottom line 'pay up', Little Golden Dragon's fingers twitched, quickly tucked it back into the Space Button, said, "You saw? I wasn't talking nonsense? Xia Man's drawing skill is really bad."

Ji You embarrassedly smiled: "Cough cough..."

—How much does this mecha actually owe Empress Xia Man? Finally, don't get twisted onto myself, right?

Liu Fufeng also awkwardly smiled, he diverted his gaze slightly, gently opened his mouth, voice carrying indescribable emotion, said, "I... I've never met my mom."